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## RELIGIOUS CONGRESS

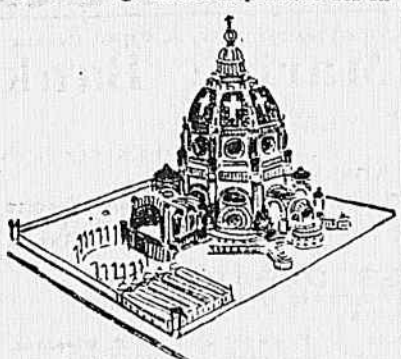
REMARKABLE STRUCTURE PLANNED  
FOR THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

It is intended to erect there a superb building in which interesting services will be held during the progress of the fair—Outline of the Scheme.

The crowning scheme to make the Paris exposition of 1900 the most wonderful that the world has ever seen is now being urged upon the attention of religious people all over the world. The proposition is to hold in connection with the exposition a great congress of religions, and the plans for the building in which the congress is to be held provide for a structure that will be one of the wonders of the world. The scheme originated with M. Auguste Delaigne, a well-known litterateur, and Abbe Joseph Crestey, of the Church of St. Jean de Belleville, Paris. M. Delaigne visited most of the European cities of importance and made a thorough crusade on behalf of the scheme, and he also visited New York, accompanied by Sir Nugent Robinson, to see what he could do to awaken American enthusiasm in favor of the congress.

In describing the great building that is to be erected for the congress, M. Delaigne said:—

"It will be one of the most wonderful structures that the world has ever seen. Imagine a building covering a space as large as the Esplanade des In-



MEETING PLACE OF RELIGIOUS CONGRESS, valdes, surrounded by a dome nearly three times the size of the largest dome ever made in connection with any building. This dome alone will be a sight second to none in the exposition. To give it beauty and architectural grace the great dome will be surrounded by numerous pillars, and the windows, of the richest-hued stained glass, will shed a lovely light on an interior that will be a marvel of ecclesiastical art.

"I have spoken of the dome first, because it will be the most wonderful feature of the building, but there are other beauties so numerous that it will take a day to view the structure, and then the sightseer will find fresh features to admire. From the ground the building will rise to a series of terraces, which will support hanging gardens.

"Under the cupolas that will surround the central dome there will be representations in panoramic views of the events in which Christians are most interested. The scenes on Calvary will be graphically depicted; the agony in the Garden of Gethsemane and other scenes in the life of Christ will be shown in a striking manner.

"Then the Coliseum, the immense altar on which was spilt the blood of the martyrs, scenes in the catacombs during the period when the Christians were hid there, the great scene when Constantine proclaimed the Christian religion, St. Genevieve stopping Attila, Charlemagne at St. Peter's tomb, Urban II, preaching the crusade, the taking of Jerusalem by Godfrey de Bouillon, Joan of Arc at Chinon and Rouen, the landing of Columbus in America, the Council of the Vatican, the Jubilee of Leo XIII.—all these great events in the history of Christianity will be shown on the terraces of the building.

"Besides incidents, there will be depicted places. Some will show the pilgrims arriving at the Grotto of Bethlehem, Lourdes; Our Lady of Pilar and St. James of Compostello.

"Thousands will be able to wander around these great terraces and marvel at the sights to be seen there.

"As to the interior of the building, this will be still more interesting. In the museum will be seen specimens of the instruments of torture used by the pagan nations on the Christians of old, ivories and carvings of the Roman and Grecian emperors and statues of the saints and early martyrs of the Church. There will also be as many of the most noted sacred relics as can be brought to the building. An attempt will be made to reproduce the images and pictures found in the catacombs and any other lost relics that are sufficiently well described to be reproduced.

"The various religious organizations and cults will be represented in whatever way they may elect, special space being set apart in the great building for each. The Order of the Sacred Heart will have a space of its own, as will the Order of the Benedictine Monks, the Cult of the Virgin Mary, and so on. The work done by each of the great religious organizations will be shown by means of the great religious theatrical performances on a stage that will be one of the most interesting features of the building, inasmuch as it will contain especially designed theatrical contrivances for the production of the religious plays that have never been introduced upon any secular stage.

"The theatrical performances will be accompanied by mammoth services of song, in which thousands of singers and hundreds of instrumentalists will take part, accompanied on an organ that will be the finest ever heard, and the largest that money can buy."

## AN ALARMING REPORT.

The Drink Habit Said to Be Increasing Among the Women of New York.

It is said that the drink habit is rapidly increasing among the women of New York city. "Straws show which way the wind blows," is an old but true saying, and there's a whole bale of straws pointing that way. One has only to watch the women in any fashionable restaurant to see that they get about as much comfort out of the intoxicating cup as men are supposed to do. Then many a woman nowadays owns her individual flask of dainty glass and precious metal, and she keeps it full, too, or, to be more strictly accurate, she generally keeps it empty. Some women go so far as to wear a flask attached to a chateleine, and such should not find it in their hearts to scold the man who carries his private bottle in his hip pocket. According to a German doctor, women who have contracted a fondness for liquids stronger than afternoon tea can easily cure themselves of the taste. His remedy is eating apples at every meal and between times. He says that apples, if eaten in large quantities, possess properties which entirely eliminate the craving that all confirmed drunkards have for drink. This treatment should appeal to women, for apples, if persistently taken the year round, will make the complexion beautiful, while any connection with the slightest suspicion of alcohol in it has the opposite effect.

Sadie Webb, Mail Carrier. Talk about feminine indecency! Where will you find a more convincing illustration than in Miss Sadie Webb of Porter township, O.? Sadie is the pride of the county, and she comes honestly by her reputation. Barely out of her teens for two years, she has personally discharged her duties as contractor on Uncle Sam's mail route No. 31,277, which takes in five thriving towns. Every day she drives 32 miles, making 192 miles per week, and before her four year term has expired she will have completed 36,864 miles.

It isn't many young girls who would shoulder such a contract and assume such daily responsibilities for such a period of their lives, but Miss Webb heartily enjoys her work and has managed to make a good living out of it. Besides carrying the mails for four postoffices, she buys all of the goods for four general stores located in the villages along the route that she has to travel. She also carries passengers and is a typical hustler in every way.

A Woman Explorer. A year ago Professor Todd was sent to Japan in charge of an expedition from Amherst College to observe the total eclipse of the sun. Mrs. Todd accompanied the party, full of scientific zeal on her husband's, as well as her own account, for she is herself no mean astronomer.

When the Mikado heard that she was anxious to study the lives and habits of the strange aboriginal race that inhabits the almost untraveled island of Yezo he put a yacht at her service which gallantly sailed away to the Okhotsk Sea, landing the intrepid explorer on the shores of the island of Yezo, where it is likely no European had ever been before, and certainly no European woman. The natives are supposed to be fierce, degraded and unapproachable. Mrs. Todd went among them, lived in their houses, saw their daily lives and customs.

How to Keep Young. The ever youthful appearance of the members of the dramatic profession is a constant source of surprise to the public at large. The reason for this is not so much in the material necessities used in making up, which obliterates to a certain extent the natural wrinkles of the skin, while it lubricates and nourishes it, but it is due to the change in the expression of the various emotions which every part or impersonation demands. This causes the actor to bring into play all the muscles of the face. By using them equally they all maintain their firm consistency and strength, and none wastes away from disuse. The result is that the skin is kept stretched and tense over the face and does not fall into hollows.

Unlucky Peacock Feathers. With the unparalleled craze for plumage in the decoration of gowns, hats and wraps, peacock feathers, hitherto considered a "hoedoo," or, in other words, unlucky, have been adopted con amore. At a recent sale in London alone, as reported to the New York Audubon Society, 215,051 bundles, numbering 100 feathers to the bundle of these feathers were sold. For those superstitiously inclined, a "lucky" bean is said to break the spell. This bean, which is just one of the common kidney beans, is seen now in all the jewelers mounted with gold and silver, and used either as a bangle or locket.

When Maids Are Saucy. "If one of your maids is a little cross some days," says the woman who has no trouble in settling the domestic service problem, "don't scold her for something that she does wrong, provoke a saucy answer, and dismiss her on the spot. Keep away from her if it is possible until she is in a better mood. It may require some self-control on your part, but remember that she is human. You feel cross yourself sometimes, and you are sorry enough for it afterward. Probably she will be."

Her Novel Honor. Miss Mary Ball of Valparaiso, Ind., daughter of the cashier of the First National Bank of that city, is said to be the first woman director of an institute of fine arts.

## A RED CROSS ANGEL.

CLARA BARTON'S EXPERIENCES WITH THE STARVING CUBANS.

America's Florence Nightingale Writes a Harrowing Story About the Awful Suffering She Witnessed in the War-Cursed Island—Work of the Red Cross Society.

From Havana to Santiago the wistful eyes of a half million sick, starving, dying Cubans are looking to the Red Cross to bring them succor from their terrible plight, Miss Barton's arrival has revived some who were at the last extremity, and all are trying to hold out a little longer until the help that is now promised reaches them.

Primarily, Miss Barton's mission is to rescue the helpless children and save the women who have no means of helping themselves. But her ministrations are denied to none who need them. For months before she started the veteran nurse chafed under her inactive life in Washington, and sought an opportunity to carry aid and comfort to the victims of war, famine and pestilence.



CLARA BARTON. She had numerous conferences with the State Department on the subject, and the Government officials recognized the necessity for food, clothing and medical treatment on the war-cursed island.

Then a Central Relief Committee, consisting of Stephen E. Barton, nephew of Miss Clara Barton, and representing the Red Cross; Charles A. Schieren and Louis Klopsch of the Christian Herald, were appointed to act under the direction of the Department of State.

Appeals were at once sent out to the Governors of the different States, Mayors of cities and other officials for money and supplies to be distributed in Havana under the supervision of General Fitzhugh Lee.

The response, both on the part of individuals and organizations, was immediate and generous. Railroads and steamship lines co-operated with the contributors, and from all parts of the country provisions and articles of clothing were transported free of charge to New York, which became the central depot for supplies, although a few things were sent by way of Florida. Free transportation was also furnished from New York to Cuban ports by the steamship lines.

Miss Barton went to Havana to establish hospitals, and to carry relief to the sick and starving Cuban mothers and their children. She carried with her letters of introduction and commendation from the Department of State and from President McKinley to the Spanish Minister at Washington expressing the full approval of her mission by the Spanish Government.

The Christian Herald had already, at General Lee's request, sent 100 beds for children suffering from the effects of hunger and neglect, and had authorized the Consul General to hire twenty-five nurses at \$1.00 per month. So that when Miss Barton arrived she found that a good start had been made toward definite and systematic relief.

The Spaniards have a great respect for the Red Cross, the Queen Regent herself being a member, and Miss Barton and her assistants can go in safety anywhere on the island.

It is none too soon, if any Cubans are to be left alive on the island. Almost half a million are known to have perished already, and the case of many yet alive is more deplorable than that of their brothers and sisters who have given over the struggle and have ended their sufferings in death.

The United States sanitary inspector in Havana is authority for the statement that "all home products were consumed months ago." In their extremity the people have lost all sense of delicacy or sensitiveness. They will eat anything that will appease their craving for food. Cats are much sought after as an article of food in some districts, but even they are too expensive for the poor, a cat having a market value of about thirty cents.

The relief committee has been sending beans, rice, condensed milk, flour and potatoes. The latter are especially prized by the famished Cubans and lard is a delicacy which they seize upon with eager relish. As soon as it is known that help is being given at any place haggard, listless, bony women come with their starving, sad-eyed babies in their arms, hundreds and thousands of them at a time.

Sometimes they faint or die before their turn comes. Sometimes there is not enough to go around, and they go away despairing. Those who have not died of actual starvation are now falling victims to smallpox, malaria, fever and other diseases produced by lack of sufficient food and deplorable sanitary conditions, and the greater number of these victims are the unoffending women and children.

## DOWN ON CITY FELLERS.

Tom J. Morgan, of Park, Relates a Conversation He Overheard.

"Them city fellers is all gush-danged swindlers!" growled Farmer Burdock, peevishly. "Git the best of ye if you try to treat 'em decent, an' skin ye alive if they git half a chance."

"What hev they been a-doin' to ye, Josiah?" queried Farmer Grayneck, who had come over to borrow a whiff-treffe.

"W'y gol-squanch it! You know that patent fannin' mill I bought of an agent from the city on six months' time? Wal, I thought I was gittin' it mighty cheap, bein' as I calkerlated on usin' it up till within a few days of the time when the payment for it was due, an' then tellin' the feller that his contraption wasn't any account an' for him to take it off from my place before I smashed it an' licked him for tryin' to swindle me. But the chap that came to collect the money was a good deal bigger an' coarser than the feller that sold me the machine, an' kinder sawed his shoulders up an' down, like this, when he walked. I didn't want to let him down too hard, bein' as I knowed I had the best of him, anyhow, an' so I invited him to stay for dinner. He staid an' at up nine-tenths of the preserves an' made a mash on my daughter. After dinner I told him to take his dratted old machine an' go, an' he told me not on my tin-type. I threatened to whip him out of his hide if he didn't; an' the first thing I knew he ketched me by the neck, thrashed down the ash-hopper with me, jammed my head in to the fannin' mill, kicked me half-way through it, breakin' the machine an' nearly tearin' my head off; kicked me out again, an' flung my remains into the cave cellar. Then he collected the bill from my wife, advised her to get a divorce from me, persuaded my daughter to elope with him on my best horse, an' took my fifty-dollar dog along. And now, even my wife sides against me. Them city chaps is gol-darned swindlers—every blamed one of 'em!"

Missed Her Vocation.



"Say! wot are ye cryin' fer? You're a nice pirate, you are!"

His Early Training at Faint. The sympathetic women who were visiting the jail were deeply impressed by the good-looking young man in one of the second tier of cells.

"You do not look like a guilty man," said one of the boldest of them as she stepped up to his cell, "but the guard tells me that you already have been convicted. To what, may I ask, do you attribute your—your—misfortune?"

"To my early training when a child," he replied. "Poor fellow!" she said, sympathetically. "How much ignorant or careless parents have to answer for in this world! What particular feature of your early training do you think had the effect of bringing you here?"

"Learning to write."

She was still wondering what the poor fellow could mean, when the jailer suggested:

"He's up for forgery, you know."

Definition not by Webster. Tangent—A "gent" who runs a tannard.

Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out.

Irony—The caustic wit of the laundry.

Jaw-bone—The original bone of contention.

Conchologist—A man who opens oysters in the market.

Vanity—A magic glass that makes a chromo look like an oil painting.

Bananachrist—A person who scatters banana skins around promiscuously.

Conservatism—The halfway place where antagonists meet and talk and settle nothing.

Dr.—The meaning depends altogether upon whether it is placed before or after a man's name.

Her Yearn. "Jack," whispered Gladys Beautiful, nestling closer in his strong embrace, "you have heard the expression 'bressed for time,' haven't you?"

"Yes," said young Squeezler, with an appropriate rising inflection, at the same time getting a fresh clutch on her lissome waist. "And do you know, dear," continued the sweet girl pensively, "I am sure I like being bressed for time, and I think I should like it for eternity."

Why He Fled. "What made Kladderfisch in such a hurry to get out of Germany?"

"He happened to bear a close resemblance in personal appearance to the Emperor William."

"There was no harm in that."

"No, but there came a boll on the end of his nose one day, and he was afraid of being arrested for leze-majesty."

Happiness at Last. Belle—And so they were happily married?

Nell—Yes; each of them married somebody else.

## WEALTH OF PIRATES.

MYSTERIOUS HOARDS RECENTLY DISCOVERED IN ST. AUGUSTINE.

Black Caesar and His Crew of Cut-Throats Ravaged the Florida Coast and Then Buried Their Plunder—A Romance of the Black Flag.

Some negroes engaged recently in removing the coquina walls of an old Spanish casa at St. Augustine, Fla., that had been demolished to make room for a modern structure, found a few Spanish doubloons in a little niche that had been cut into the wall. The date on one of the coins showed it to be 160 years old. It is supposed that the coins were placed in the hole in the wall during the Seminole Indian war of half a century ago. Every man was his own banker in those days, and they hid their gold in the walls, chimneys, under the houses, and those who believed that ghosts would keep had people away hid their gold in the graveyard. Periodically there is a revival of gold hunting, many of the early settlers believing that the old town is rich in gold deposits, and whenever an old building is to be torn down many volunteers to work for "just what they can find." Within the past few years several sums of gold have been dug up on Anastasia Island, opposite St. Augustine, by fishermen. This led to organized parties, whose prospecting was guided by visions from clairvoyants, who can discover fortunes for others, but not for themselves.

That there is a great deal of hidden treasure in Florida there can be little doubt, but the secret of the hiding place died with the Spaniards, who were killed by the ferocious Seminoles and the pirates who infested this coast in earlier times. Anastasia Island was frequently visited by Lafitte, the pirate of the Gulf coast, whose voyages extended to Galveston, Texas, and the lakes of Southern Louisiana. The Government finally ran him down, and he left buried gold at many points on the coast. Drake sacked and burned the town shortly after its settlement, and the bloodthirsty "Blackbeard" took what he could find when his piratical vessel landed there. Morgan and Floyd also paid visits to St. Augustine, and "Black Caesar," a negro, also scourged the coast, and it is believed buried some of his stolen treasure on Anastasia Island. His negro crew mutilated over a division of the spoils and some were killed. Two or three deserted, and they have left a tradition that large sums were buried and landmarks taken so that the treasure could be found on the return of the vessel. But Black Caesar and his "long, low, rakish craft" never returned. The landmarks soon disappeared. Certain it is that several farmers who located upon this island shortly after Florida was ceded to the United States have become wealthy. The yield of their farms was not very large, and the supposition is that they accidentally stumbled upon jars of gold in digging foundations for houses.

Black Caesar was the most blood-thirsty pirate that visited this coast, not excepting the drunken ruffian Blackbeard. He invariably burned any vessel that he overhauled, and either cut the throats of the crew or let them go down in the burning vessel. There is a creek in Southern Florida bearing his name. It is a deep creek, its outlet almost hidden from view. Up this creek he would sail and secrete his booty, repair his vessel or wait for vessels to come along the coast, when his black painted vessel, flying the black flag, would suddenly appear, as if a vision from the infernal regions. In the center of this creek is a rock, known as Caesar's rock, which still shows evidence of the visitation of Caesar's vessel—rusty pieces of iron, an anchor and part of an old cannon.

The crews of wrecked vessels also buried their money along the coast and were either killed by the hostile Indians or fled for their lives. In either event, the treasure remained buried and its location forgotten or the sailors never returned.

The stories of hidden treasure on the coast of Florida and in this ancient city are not myths based upon stories of early Spanish residents, as many lucky finds will testify. An exploring party, under the guise of tourists, recently took a trip down the coast, touching at the various islands and putting in at the inlets, ostensibly fishing and hunting. While this is part of the programme, they are out more for profit than for pleasure.

Remedy Worse Than the Disease. A story told by Audubon is of an asthmatic clergyman who procured the glands of a skunk and kept them corked in a smelling bottle, to be applied to his nose when symptoms of his complaint made themselves manifest. He believed that he had discovered a specific for his distressing malady, but on one occasion he uncorked the bottle in the pulpit and drove the congregation out of church.

Jenious Old Dog. A certain English retriever is so fond of children that he will permit, without even growling, one of them to take a bone out of his mouth. Yet the sight of his master caressing that same child will cause him to put his paws on his master's legs and insert his nose between the father's arms and the child's body.

Wild Buffalo Not Scarce. A Canadian traveler who has spent a couple of years in the far Northwest, part of the time along the Peace River, says that there are in that country at least four herds of wild buffalo, numbering altogether not less than 2,000.

## WOULDN'T TAKE A SHARE.

Mr. Cridge Declined to Profit by His Fellowman's Misfortunes.

The Utah Northern train was disappearing in the distance when Arch Cridge, the storekeeper at Market Lake, who had gone over to the station to ascertain if any oysters had come up from Granger for him, saw a badly battered and tattered figure hobbling along the ties, coming from the direction of the vanishing train. Cridge forgot his oysters, in wonderment at the outlandish raggedness and general damage and disaster revealed in the person of the comcomer.

He was a tramp, and his face was scratched and his eyes were blacked, as Cridge saw when he drew near. But he was a polite tramp, nevertheless. "Good morning, my friend," he said, bowing courteously to the storekeeper.

"Can you tell me the name of a man who would care to share in the benefits rising out of \$50,000?"

He did not appear to be crazy, so Cridge, who had once chased elusive gold mines, gave him some attention. "I don't just know," he said. "I myself—"

"Exactly so. And a first-class partner you will make. Twenty-five thousand sounds nice, doesn't it? Let me have a chew of tobacco, please."

Cridge gave him a lump of the desired commodity and asked him to explain what he meant.

"You observe the train now dimming in the distance?" inquired the tramp.

Cridge did.

"You might not believe it, but I was ejected from that train for the vulgar reason of poverty."

"But you have—how about your fifty thousand?"

"One moment. Wait. I was thrown off like a mero bag of rags. I tore my apparel. I cracked my kneecap. I dug up the soil and turned seven somersaults."

Cridge nodded sympathetically. "In other words, I was treated vilely. By a brakeman. A red-headed brakeman, who used profane language. I think he also struck me, but there was some confusion, and perhaps it was a telegraph pole. Receiving such indignity, you can readily understand what must be the prompt action of a gentleman."

"Well, I do no," said Cridge, guardedly. "But a man with money—"

"Exactly. I see you perfectly understand. You appreciate the enormity of the offence. I shall sue for \$50,000 damages. You will pay the costs and will give me \$5 now as guaranty of good faith. When I win I shall levy on the road to pay my claim, and you will be made general manager, with power to issue passes. Please give me that \$5 as soon as possible. I am aware that my present guise and garb—"

"Well, I do no," said Cridge, drawing back. "You see—"

"You surely don't doubt my word? You surely don't question that I was thrown off the train, substantially as described?"

"No. I should rather guess there was even more hustle to it than you've told. But—"

"You don't deny that I was damaged seriously? This eye. This peeled arm. This ear."

"No, that's all right; but I can't go into it."

The tramp looked upon the storekeeper with great loftiness beaming from his one good eye.

"I see. You are not in sympathy with the poor and oppressed. You are allied to the money power. You are subsidized. Your finer feelings of humanity have been crushed out by your association with capital. Never mind. Never mind. I am used to disappointment. If you will give me 10 cents I will dance three extremely interesting jigs and will then, by a clever few of parlor magic, swallow a knife and withdraw it from my ear."

But Mr. Cridge said he had to go and see about his oysters.

Two Successful Brothers.

"Ever hear of John Billingsboy? Great student at college. Worked hard. Graduated at the head of his class. Finest Latin scholar the institution ever turned out. Well, he's professor in the college now, and getting along splendidly. Has \$1,800 a year."

"Never heard of him before. What of him?"

"Nothing, only he is a brother of that famous little horse jockey, Billingsboy, who weighs 98 pounds and makes \$100 a day."

A Serious Defect.

"No, sir," said Simpson, "no horseless carriage for me."

"Why not?" he was asked.

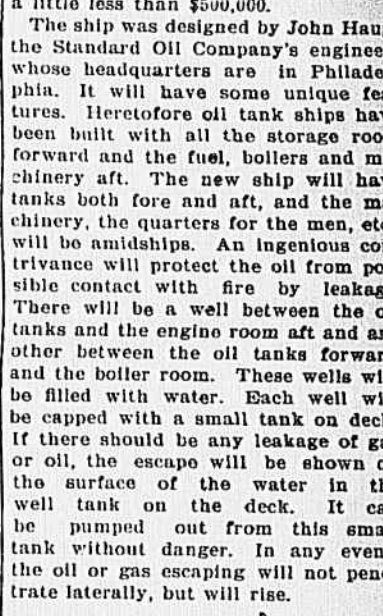
"You can't hire your best girl's bad brother to go out and hold the peaky thing."

## AN OIL TANK SHIP.

HOW PETROLEUM IS NOW CARRIED ACROSS THE OCEAN.

Largest Oil Tank Steamer in the World Has Just Been Launched at Chester, Pa. The Roach shipyards will build this steamer for the Standard Oil Company. It will cost about \$250,000. Its capacity will be 720,000 gallons of oil. In other words, on every trip it will carry oil enough to fill 5,000,000 lamps and keep them burning twelve hours. At the present export price of oil the cargo will be worth a little less than \$500,000.

The ship was designed by John Haug, the Standard Oil Company's engineer, whose headquarters are in Philadelphia. It will have some unique features. Heretofore oil tank ships have been built with all the storage room forward and the fuel, boilers and machinery aft. The new ship will have tanks both fore and aft, and the machinery, the quarters for the men, etc., will be amidships. An ingenious contrivance will protect the oil from possible contact with fire by leakage. There will be a well between the oil tanks and the engine room aft and another between the oil tanks forward and the boiler room. These wells will be filled with water. Each well will be capped with a small tank on deck. If there should be any leakage of gas or oil, the escape will be shown on the surface of the water in the well tank on the deck. It can be pumped out from this small tank without danger. In any event, the oil or gas escaping will not penetrate laterally, but will rise.



OIL TANK STEAMER.

Another remarkable feature of the new ship will be a fuel oil tank four feet deep next the bottom, extending from one end of the ship to the other. It is intended to operate the ship with fuel oil if possible, but if this proves impracticable there are the coal bunkers which will hold an ample supply of fuel. The experiment with fuel oil will be watched with great interest by men interested in transportation. It was used some time ago on a tank steamer, but unsuccessfully. The navy department has been testing it also with some success.

A bulkhead running through the ship longitudinally will divide the tank space in half. In each side of this head there will be water tight divisions, three forward and three aft, which will make the number of divisions twelve. These will vary in depth with the shape of the vessel, smallest being twenty-three feet 6 inches deep. The largest tank will hold 144,000 gallons of oil—almost as much as the largest oil tank barge now in service.

In the handling of oil there is great danger from volatilization. An experience which a workman at the Roach shipyard had with the steamer Standard when it was being transformed into a barge illustrated this. A tank had been allowed to stand empty for a number of days and then had been pumped full of water to drive out all the gases. A very little naphtha had stuck in the main when the tanks were emptied. It was pumped with the water into the tank, where it clung to the skin. When the first workman descended into the tank with a lamp the gas from the naphtha exploded, tearing off part of the deck and injuring the man seriously.

To provide against pitching and shifting of the oil expansion tanks will be built on deck. These tanks will be 34 feet 9 inches deep. They will connect with the tanks below through small openings, and as the oil in the big tanks expand the surplus will be forced upwards into the deck's tanks. Thus the lower tanks will be full at all times, and the pitching and tossing of the oil will be confined to the shallow tanks above.

Each of the deck tanks will be provided with a large vent hatch, through which the gases from the oil can escape. In calm weather these hatches will be raised.

The tanks on the oil ship will be filled through large mains laid on the deck and below it. There will be four openings in the chief main—one forward, one aft and two amidships. The ship being moored at the oil company's dock, the dock tank will be connected with the main by the flexible pipe, and engines on the dock will pump the oil into the main. Valves opening from the main into the tanks will be controlled from the deck, and the oil will be turned into one tank after another until the ship is loaded. There will be pumping engines on the ship to empty the tanks.

An oil tank steamer must be built with the greatest care. On other ships of iron the rivets which pierce the hull can be left to rust tight. In an oil ship every outer rivet must be caulked, or the oil, which is very penetrating, will leak.